



# diary of a torn soldier day 3 waking up



8 0 1

## Chapter 1 by brotherswiss

I make it home now once again, but theres nobody here for me,  
from dusk to dawn then dawn to dusk the sun pushes towards the sea,  
my eyes dispize me why, i say, why cant i shed thou tear,  
the sun then falls and darkness comes, the end of freedoms near.  
i burn upon my battle scars, i bleed my life away  
was once a dream but now its real, in holyness i pray.

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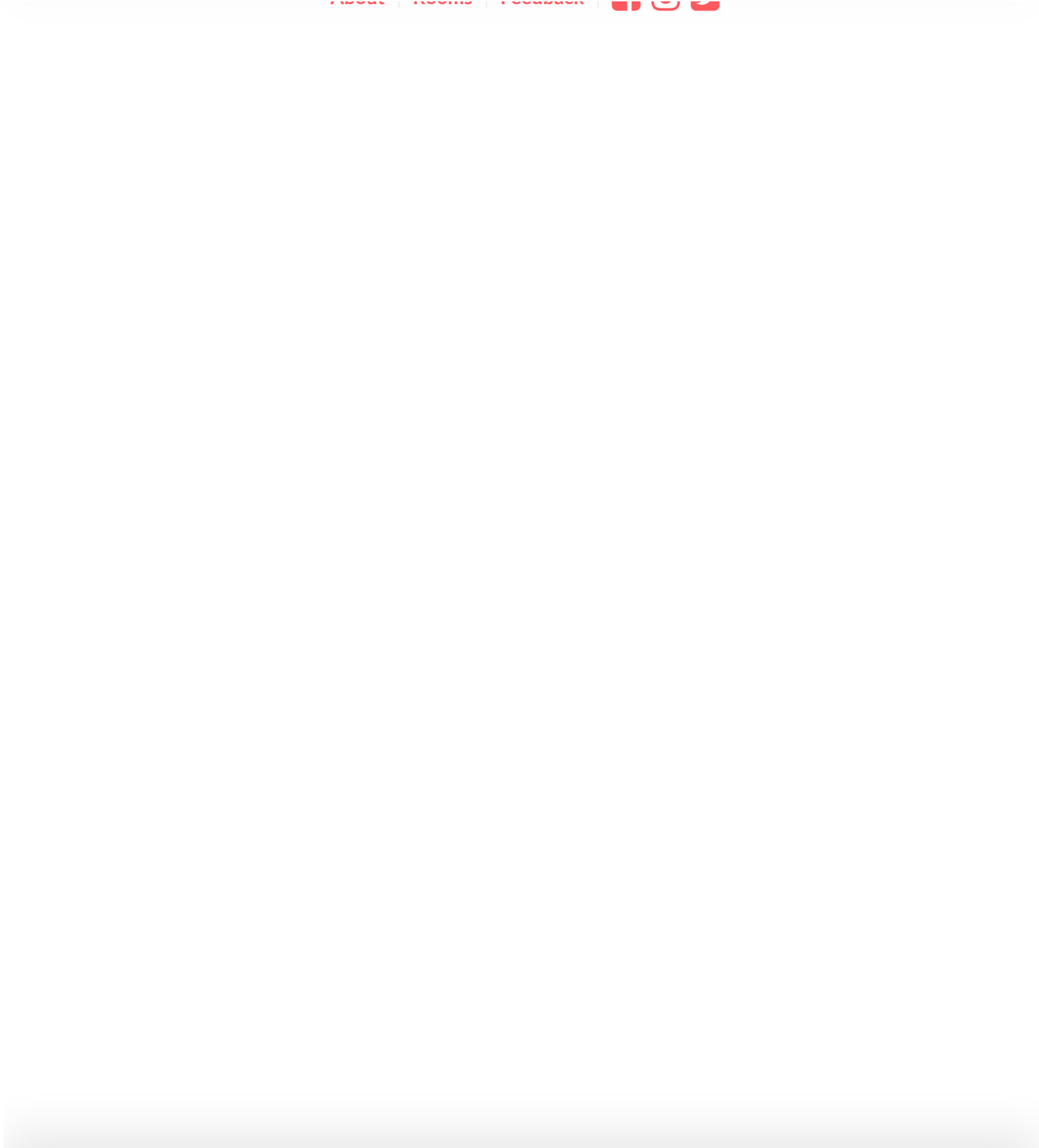
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